

DUST TO DUST.

A Nations' Tears Bedew the Tomb of Grant.

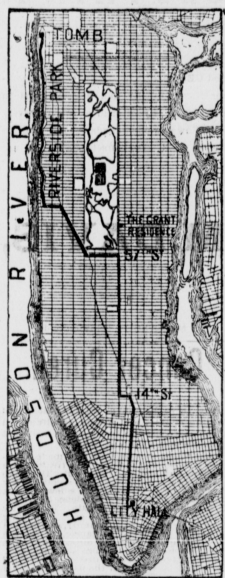
THE LAST PROCESSION.

The World Kneels Reverently at the Sacred Shrine.

TRIUMPHANT IN DEATH.

LAST HOURS BEFORE THE SHELTER OF THE TOMB.

The Natural and Spontaneous Outburst of the Popular Feeling, Reverent and Affecting, of Millions of People, Follow Him—Funeral Notes.



ROUTE OF PROCESSION.

New York, Aug. 9.—The closing day of the funeral services over the remains of the late Gen. Grant dawned with a clear sky, a bright sun and a cooling breeze. A more beautiful day for the solemn services which mark the commitment to the tomb of all that is mortal of him whom the nation mourns could not be wished for. From the firing of the sunrise gun, the boom of the minute gun fired at stated intervals to pay tribute to the nation's dead is heard proclaiming to the people that the last rites are under way, and before the day closes the hero of the Union will have been committed to the tomb.

The church bells began tolling, ringing in mournful cadence, and their pealing added to the general feeling of sorrow and gloom everywhere displayed. Not the history of the metropolis or of the nation has there been such universal mourning as on this occasion, nor has there been exhibited such widespread sympathy for the family of which the nation's hero was the life blood. The streets along the route laid out for the passage of the funeral cortege are packed with people since early morning, many of whom have remained up all night for the purpose of securing a holding or advantageous position, from which to view the solemn pageant, military and civic bodies marching to the beat of the muffled drum are moving to and fro hastily taking up positions in side streets leading to Broadway, and preparing to fall in line in their places at the sign for starting. Everywhere is bustle. The crowds are well behaved, and police arrangements so perfect that of the military, Grand Army posts and other societies experience but little inconvenience in going to place assigned them. The funeral cortege will undoubtedly be the grandest and most imposing of its kind ever witnessed in this or any other city of the globe. Fully one hundred thousand men will follow the body to the grave at Riverside park.

At precisely 10 o'clock in the morning the gates leading to the vestibule of the City Hall were closed, and the crowds which had been pouring in a steady stream of two into the vestibule and passing the catafalque received a sudden check. The line ceased moving and therein looked advance at the neighbors when was passed by the police detail to keep them in line in order, that no more would be admitted. Thousands were disappointed, and their countenances plainly expressed their chagrin. The line at the time extended clear around the park and for some distance along Broadway and adjacent streets. It is estimated fully three hundred thousand people viewed the remains of the dead general while lying in state there. So hurriedly had they to pass through that

only a mere glance at the calm face was allowed.

Immediately after the close of the gates the plaza was cleared and in a few minutes the police were in full possession guarding every approach and allowing no one but the privileged to come within a stone's throw of the building in which the nation's dead lay. The undertaker at once took charge. None but the police and guards and all night reporters were present at the time.

"Any here who desire to view the remains will step forward at once," said the undertaker, and his voice echoed in the dark still corridors. All present passed by the casket and the lying in state of the ex-president had ended.

Undertaker Merritt then brushed the glass plates above the body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. The four screws in each were turned down and the face of the dead had been turned over from view, unless there shall in the future come a request to remove the lids. In the final moments of the burial case the undertaker found a stain of tobacco juice on the velvet coverings. With indignant ejaculations it was removed. Then the dead was laid in care of the guards who stood erect and silent within closed iron gates and beneath the black drapings.

The night wore on and the gray of daylight was creeping up the east. The still air of the tomb-like corridors became heavy with the perfume of withering flowers. Near the dead a huge pile, "The Gates Ajar," had a place at the head of the casket and the sweet smell of lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched. A great host of red and yellow roses had added their fragrance, and a cross and crown from Mayor Latrobe, of Baltimore, sent out its quota of heavy perfume that settled on the spectral air.

But there was a tribute that bore no fragrance except such as will come to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume save that which lives in its memories. This token was a plain wreath of oak leaves pinned together with stems of oak and formed in the shape of a letter G. The oaks in the forest of Mount McGregor had fluttered in the mountain breezes while Gen. Grant was dying, and in the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his granddaughter, and little Josie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered the oak leaves in the mountain woods. The children prattled and knelt with innocent fingers, and loving hearts took the wreath of oak leaves that today is the only tribute that touches the general's casket. The little ones' offering being finished, they had taken it to Col. Grant, whose eyes dimmed when his daughter said:

"Papa, Josie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him?"

The casket placed the oak wreath on the casket, then it rested there 'n Albany, and still remains as the children's offering. Four o'clock had passed. The gray of dawn had deepened to red; daylight was near, the strains of dirge music crept out on the morning air. At distant intervals the growl nearer and nearer. The red dimmed in the east. Sunrise was near. The strains of music, slow and sad, grew more distinct. Then blue coated veterans of Meade post, Philadelphia 160 strong, came tramp, tramp the dirge music of the trumpets. The east was suffused with tints of orange and dawn was closer—the dawn of the funeral day.

The Veterans entered the plaza and marched past while muffled drums timed their footsteps. A heavy gun boomed out toward the sea. The chiming of old Trinity pealed mournful notes, and the sound of muffled drums and muffled drums. It was sunrise. The day was born, the last day for the dead upon earth before the tomb should be opened to shelter him.

Six o'clock and Wilson post of Baltimore marched followed by Chicago regiment. The cortege had been picked by the fifteen police under Sergeant Nally, of the Fourth, while outside 125 more men were at rest under command of Sergeant Magan and Farley. The last guard of the Grand G. A. R. post, save the thirteen who will attend the body to the tomb, had been moved at 5 o'clock. Their names: George F. Tart, James Hande, W. C. Young, P. S. Williamson, C. F. Kenney, A. E. Carshaw, A. H. Frost, John Curtin, James A. Brown and F. Wilson.

win, Horvath, McDonald, Squires, Knight and Gulliam. Right of center, Comrades Tebbits, McKeller, McNeavey, Brodie, Collins and Barker.



LEAVING CITY HALL.

At 9:30 the imposing funeral car, drawn by twenty-four jet black horses in black trappings, halts on the plaza directly in front of the City Hall steps. Inside the corridor Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position; right and left," was his command. The veteran guard of honor was erect. "Lift the remains," was the next command in clear but low tones. The twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March," was the word. The body moved out upon the portico which had the remains with Commander Johnson immediately at the head.

Down the steps with measured steps across the open space to the steps of the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside. The silver mounting glided to the burial case and its honored burden was carried up and placed upon the dias in the mounted catafalque.

The Veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone for all to view, but deeply guarded. The honor guard next to the horse on either side took the same relative position they had maintained to the remains while lying in state. The steps were drawn away from the funeral car. Commander Johnson took his place in the centre immediately behind the funeral car.

At his left and right on either rear corner of the car were Commodore Downing and Ormiston, of Wheeler post, Saratoga. Next and directly behind him there were representatives of the loyal legion. Abrast as follows: Gen. John J. Millam, Gen. C. A. Carlson, Frederick Geo. D. Barton, Lieut. Col. Floyd Clarke, Lieut. Col. M. Clark and Capt. E. Blunt. The clergy and physicians had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying the funeral from the steps to the horse. They then entered carriages on either side of the plaza, near Broadway, as follows:

Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Harris, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. D. F. Ed, Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Desher, Robt. Collier, Rabbi Brown and Doctors Douglas, Shady and Sands. Col. Beck in command of the regulars commanded his companies to positions. Company A on the right, and Company E on the left of the hearse. Colored men were at the bridle of the twenty-four black horses. Sixteen men of Meade post, Philadelphia, of whom Gen. Grant was a member, were abreast directly in front of the team of black leaders, and the David's Island band preceded them.



PASSING LINCOLN'S STATUE, UNION SQUARE.

A signal was given and the line of coaches with dirge moved off the plaza to Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the black horses before the coach. "March on," were his words of command, with uplifted sword. The leaders stepped forward led by the colored men, and in an instant the black line of horses had straightened their traces, and the wheels beneath the remains were moving. The hour was 9:47.

The band played a dirge, the tramp of the regulars and honor guard beat upon the pave, thousands beneath the trees and crowding the sides of the square looked silently on, and the black funeral car rolled over the curb into Broadway.

The black corridors of the City Hall were closed. Gen. Grant's last journey was begun. Then at 9:52 Mayor Sager, Comptroller Low and Aldermen Sanchez and Jackson emerged from the city building and entered a carriage that had drawn up in front. The members of the common council followed and entered carriages, as did the police commissioners. They followed out of the plaza as fast as disposed of in carriages, and when it was 10 o'clock the police line was drawn, and the people streamed across the

plaza without hindrance. The last scene there was ended.

The members of the Grant family, with the exception of Mrs. Grant, decided to await the arrival of the funeral procession at the Fifth Avenue hotel, where they are staying. Dr. Douglas joined them at the hotel at 9 a. m. Mrs. Sartoris was deeply affected during the meeting, and sobbed convulsively as she shook the hand of the physician who bore such an important part in the closing days of her father's life.

At precisely 10 o'clock carriages drove up to the entrance and the members of the family took seats as follows: Col. Grant, accompanied by Mrs. Sartoris and Mrs. Fred Grant, took seats in the first carriage.

The second carriage was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Grant and Signor Romero. Jose Grant and wife entered the third. In the fourth were Mr. and Mrs. Cranor. The next carriage contained Gen. Crosswell and wife, and was followed by Potter Palmer and Mr. Honore.

During the passage of the procession a desire to see the grand and imposing pageant was so great that many of the occupants of the carriages, which were to follow the funeral car, clambered up and stood on top of the coaches or occupied the seats of the drivers.

At 12:30 p. m. President Cleveland appeared at a side window of the second story of the hotel and gazed long and earnestly at the vast crowd assembled in the street and in Madison square.

After another long halt the procession again began to move forward, whereupon the retired president from the window, and when the funeral car approached he resumed his seat in his carriage.

Following the carriage of President Cleveland and those of the family were carriages containing Vice President Hendricks and the delegation of the United States senate and house of representatives.

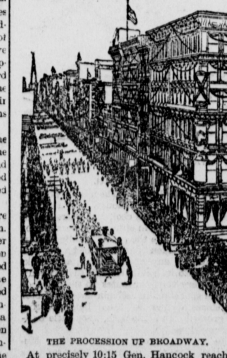
Admiral Joutt, one carriage. Commodore Chandler, one carriage. Foreign ministers, ten carriages. Cabinet of Gen. Grant, four carriages. Retired army officers, ten carriages. Gen. Grant's staff, two carriages. Family and relatives, seven carriages. Clergy, four carriages. Attending physicians, two carriages. Pallbearers, six carriages. Gen. Sheridan and staff, four carriages. Chiefs of bureau, war department, four carriages. Gen. Schofield and staff, one carriage. Judges of supreme court, six carriages. Governor of Illinois and staff, eight carriages.

Governor of Michigan and staff, three carriages. Governor of Wisconsin and staff, five carriages. Governor of Massachusetts and staff, ten carriages. Governor of New Hampshire and staff, three carriages. Governor of Connecticut and staff, four carriages. Governor of Maine and staff, two carriages. Governor of Vermont and staff, four carriages. Governor of Pennsylvania and staff, twelve carriages. Governor of New Jersey and staff, fifteen carriages.

Governor of Rhode Island and staff, four carriages. Governor of Iowa and staff, two carriages. Governor of Dakota and staff, two carriages. Governor of Virginia and staff, three carriages. Representatives of governor of Indiana, two carriages. Legislature of New York, thirty carriages. Gen. Franklin, president Soldiers' Home, one carriage. Messrs. Drexel and Childs, one carriage. Board of Indian commissioners, two carriages.

Mayor and representatives of the city of Brooklyn, fifteen carriages. Mayor and common council of New York, thirty-five carriages. Mayor and common council of Boston, six carriages. Mayor and common council of St. Louis, ten carriages. Mayor and common council of Hartford, three carriages. Mayor and common council of New Haven, twenty-two carriages. Mayor and common council of Jersey City, twelve carriages. Mayor and common council of Elizabeth, three carriages. Order of Cincinnati, five carriages. Wheeler and Grant posts, G. A. R.

These carriages formed in Twenty-third street three abreast on a line extending toward Sixth avenue awaiting the arrival of the catafalque.



THE PROCESSION UP BROADWAY.

At precisely 10:15 Gen. Hancock reached

the head of the column, which was then at Twenty-third street and Broadway. Riding along the whole line of formation from the City Hall on his coal black charger in front of his brilliantly uniformed staff, he was the cynosure of all eyes.

He rode with easy grace and as the people caught sight of the commanding figure of Gettysburg they were inspired with expressions of admiration which were only partly suppressed by the solemn character of the occasion. On arriving at the head of the column the general issued the order to march, and the mournful cortege began to move, wending its way slowly up Broadway to the solemn music of the bands en route to Riverside Park. The order of the procession was as follows:

First division, Maj. Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, staff and aids. Light story I, Fifth United States artillery, Capt. Wallace F. Randolph. Battery of engineers and band, Lieut. Col. Henry S. Abbott, United States engineers, commanding.

A battalion of four batteries of the Eighth United States artillery, under command of Albrecht C. Wildrick, viz: Battery I, Fifth United States artillery. Battery M, Fifth United States artillery. Battery H, Fifth United States artillery. Band of the Fifth United States artillery, from Fort Mifflin, in the line of honor under command of Capt. Beck.

Company E, Twelfth United States infantry, Capt. G. Brown. David's Island band. Naval brigade, first division, N. G. S. N. Y. Maj. Geo. Shaler commanding. Old Guard, New York, Maj. Gen. William Clear.

Governor's Foot Guards, of Hartford, Maj. J. C. Kinney. Veteran association, One Hundred and Fifty-Sixth New York volunteers, Col. Harmon D. Hall.

Veteran Zouave association, Capt. Sheehan. Thirtieth regiment New York volunteer veterans, Capt. A. Chamberlain. Fifth Regiment New York Volunteer veterans, Capt. J. E. Connelley. Second Company Washington Continental guard, Capt. Norman. Columbus guards, Capt. J. Cavanaro. Italian Rifle guard, Capt. S. Schanell. Garibaldi Legion, Capt. E. Spazzer. Columbus guards, Capt. Wm. F. Kelly. Veteran guards, colored, three companies, Capt. H. B. Williams.

Second Division. N. G. S. N. Y., Maj. Gen. E. S. Moulton. First regiment, National guard of Pennsylvania, Col. T. E. Wildersheim. First Cavalry, Capt. John E. Kennel. Gate City guard, of Atlanta, G. Lieut. Wm. M. Camp. Second regiment, Connecticut National guard, Col. W. J. Leavenworth. First regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer militia, Col. A. C. Willington. Fourth regiment, Massachusetts State troops, Lieut. Col. B. S. Spotswood. First company union veteran corps, District of Columbia, Capt. H. E. Troy. Union veteran corps, District of Columbia, Capt. S. E. Thompson. Capital city guards, Washington, Capt. T. S. Kelly. Company D, First Minnesota guards, Capt. Bean.

The first division of New Jersey national guard, Maj. Gen. W. Plum and staff. The catafalque. Guard of honor from U. S. Grant and Wheeler posts. Pallbearers. Family and relatives of Gen. Grant. Clergy. Physicians. Ex-cabinet officers. Gen. Grant's old staff, Messrs. A. G. and G. W. Drexel. Members of the supreme court. United States senate. Foreign ministers. Diplomatic and consular officers under Gen. Grant.

Heads of bureaus of the war department Gen. Schenck and staff. Gen. Schofield and staff. Admiral Joutt. United States navy. Commander Chandler. President of the Soldiers' Home. United States district attorney. Collector of the navy. Assistant treasurer. Board of Indian commissioners. The committee of the band.

Veteran Division. Gen. Sickles, commanding the Veterans division, has the following aides: Maj. Gen. Daniel Butterfield, chief of staff and senior aide; Brig. Gen. Henry E. Treman, Brig. Gen. James R. O'Brien, Brig. Gen. James S. Francis, U. S. A., Brig. Gen. Francis B. Spinola, Col. Thomas R. Farley, Col. Jos. Wilson, Col. H. C. Potter, Lieut. Col. Henry C. Farley, Lieut. Col. A. D'Orville, Maj. J. J. Comstock, Brevet Capt. Edward Brown, Capt. Matthew Stewart, Capt. J. M. Smith, Capt. John A. H. Nichols, U. S. A., and Private John Tregeavis. The following was the order of the division.

Short detailed from Veterans of Third Army corps. Retired officers of the United States army.

Navy and marine corps, Gen. John C. Robinson commanding. Military division of the Loyola Legion. Society of the Army of the Potomac. Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Grand Army of the Republic.

First Brigade. Gen. James R. O'Brien commanding. Second Veteran Fire Zouaves, Fourth ex-cab. Anderson zouaves, Sixty-second New York.

Sixty-ninth Veterans corps. Duryea zouaves, Fifth N. Y. V. First N. Y. V. National zouaves, Tenth N. Y. V. Garibaldi guards, Thirty-ninth N. Y. V. Second Brigade. Col. Thomas Farley commanding. [Continued on Second Page.]

SONG.

(Chicago Tribune.)

O, I would I had a lover!
A lover! a lover!
O, I would I had a lover
With a tinkling, light guitar,
To come beneath my casement
Singing, "There is none above her,"
While I, leaning, listen to a lover
In the scent of his cigar!

Then at morn I'd want to meet him—
To meet him! to meet him!
O, at morn I'd want to meet him,
When the mist was in the sky,
And the dew along the path I went—
To casually greet him,
And to cavalierly treat him,
And regret it by and by.

And I'd want to meet his brother—
His brother! his brother!
O, I'd want to meet his brother
At the german or the play,
To pin a rose on his lapel
And lightly press the other,
And love him like a mother,
While he thought the other way.

O, I'd pitilessly test him;
And to test him, and test him!
O, I'd pitilessly test him;
Far beyond his own control;
And every tantalizing lure,
With which I could arrest him,
I'd loosen to molest him,
Till I tried his very soul.

But, ah, when I relented!
Relented! relented!
But O, when I relented—
When the stars were blurred and dim,
And the moon above, with crescent grace
Looked on as I relented,
And with rapture half demented,
All my heart went out to him!

For the Water,
(Boston Record.)

"Says you don't receive any foe, what
is the result?"
"Well, we don't like it, of course, particu-
larly when we have tried very hard to
please. There is hardly any of us but will
show our displeasure and some will go still
further than that."
"Why, what will they do?"
"Oh, that depends on who the person is. If
the man knows better—that is, if he has had
any experience in the world, and we can
generally see up a person pretty well—we
go off and leave him to shift for himself; we
forget to bring him toothpicks and a hun-
dred little objects that a gentleman will
quickly notice, and if he ever comes
again we give him a wide berth and let
him be the waiter. If the person is a
countryman, this would be lost on him,
we generally contrive to make him feel un-
comfortable, either by dropping his hat and
coat on the floor, spitting something on
him or some such game. There was a waiter
in one of the large hotels who was asked by
a countryman who never gave a fee to bring
in one of them wash-bowls," referring to the
finger-bowls, and the waiter went and
brought a wash-basin. Wain't that man
disgusted, though?"
"Do not the proprietors object to your re-
ceiving gratuities," was then asked.
"No, indeed and in many places they re-
gulate our salaries accordingly. The pay of a
first-class waiter is not over \$30 a month,
but in a place like this he can make as much
again by few—particularly," he added after
a moment's pause and with a sly look at the
newspaper man, "when he has such gener-
ous customers. Thank you, sir," and the
waiter, his face wreathed in smiles, pocket-
ing the silver with evident satisfaction.

B. & B.

OUR MIDSUMMER CLEAR-
ANCE SALE STILL CONTINUES.
ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST BE
SOLD. THIS IS NOT IDEAL TALK,
BUT A CALL WILL CONVINCE
YOU THAT WE MEAN WHAT WE
SAY.

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THE
GREAT Slaughter SALE

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

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TIRE SUMMER STOCK MUST BE SOLD
PRIOR TO RECEIVING FALL GOODS, AND
TO ACCOMPLISH THIS, WE WILL OF-
FER UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS
FOR THIRTY DAYS. CALL EARLY AND
SECURE BEST BARGAINS.

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TEST YOUR BAKING POWDER TO-DAY!

Brand advertised as absolutely pure
CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:
Place a tea spoonful in a hot dish, and heat, then
remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be re-
quired to detect the presence of ammonia.



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CREAM
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stood the consumers' reliable test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

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MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and
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For Light, Healthy Bread, The Best Dry Hop
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BEST TONIC.

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vegetable tonics, quickly and completely
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness,
Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fever,
and Neurasthenia.

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Kidneys and Liver.

It is an invaluable for Diseases peculiar to
Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It is an invaluable for the teeth, causes headache or
produce constipation—other from medicines do.

It cures and purifies the blood, stimulates
the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, re-
moves heartburn and belching, and strength-
ens the muscles and nerves.

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Energy, etc., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and
crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

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BOOTS AND SHOES!



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—PRACTICAL—

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have just opened a manufacturing establish-
ment on Third street, near market, and are
fully prepared to do with promptness.

REPAIRING
and all kinds of NEW CARRIAGE WORK,
at prices fully in accordance with the times.
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Groceries and Liquors,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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the Newest and Best Styles, forty dif-
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Seats, Dining and Library Tables, Mar-
ble and Wood-top Stands; ten dif-
ferent styles of

Folding Bed Lounges,

Spring Bottom Beds, Spring, Cotton,
Cotton Top and Excelsior Mattresses;
twenty Parlor Suits of the best styles
and designs; also a large stock of Up-
holstered Platform Rockers, a full line
of Rattan, Carpet Seat and Back, Reed
Cane, Outside Cane, Perforated, Fold-
ing, Camp, Dining, Library and

Office Chairs!

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but a LARGE FOUR-STORY BUILDING
FULL of the best goods, comprising the
greatest variety of Styles and calcu-
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most exacting trade.

Call and see our stock. We take pleas-
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GUN SMITHING,
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Of every description.

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PARLOR, DINING-ROOM and CHAMBER
SETS in great variety.

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large stock of all the essential articles in
Furniture, Bedding, etc., and know our prices
are reasonable for reliable goods.

Store: corner of Third and Market streets,
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Curley's new system of House Drainage and
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Iron, Lead and Stone Pipe,
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Steam Gauges, Force and Lift Pumps, Rub-
ber Hose, Chandeliers, Brackets and Globes.
Personal attention given to all work and sat-
isfaction guaranteed. **T. J. CURELY,**
Second street, above Market, opposite Omar
Dodson's, Maysville, Ky. **felly**

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The balance of this month we shall devote
to close out our stock of Summer Goods. We
name a few prices below:

Boys' All Wool Suits, worth from
\$4.00 to \$7.00 \$2.50

Summer Coats, worth \$1.50 25

Good Summer Undershirts 25

Blue Linen Coats 25

Come quick, if you want any of these splen-
did bargains. Respectfully,

HECHINGER & CO.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL.

BIG REDUCTIONS!

Rather than wait until the end of the season to clean up our stock,
we will commence TO-DAY. Stop! Look! Listen! Who can match the
following

MATCHLESS BARGAINS?

PRINTED LAWNs, 3-1-2 cents per yard; BEST LAWNs MADE,
9 cents per yard; **BEST DRESS GINGHAMS, 8-1-3 and 10 cents; IN-**
DIA LINENS, 8-1-3, 10, 12 and 14 cents; GOOD CALICOES at 4 cents
per yard; BRAIDED JERSEYS at 50 cents; FINE JERSEYS at 95
cents, 81-25 and 81-50; TURKEY RED DAMASK, 33-1-3 cents per yard;
PARASOLS at half price; LADIES' FINE HOSE at 10 and 15 cents;

MOSQUITO BARS,

Ready-made, on Hoop and Canopy Frames, very cheap. Everybody is
invited to call. We are going to give BARGAINS.

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—The Jeweler, is receiving the latest styles of—
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Watches, Diamonds, Silverware, Clocks and Novelties. Call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere. No. 42 Second Street, three doors below
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